



THE COSMIC AVENGER!

AVENGERS

VERSUS THE NEW,
ALL-POWERFUL

SPIDER-MAN!

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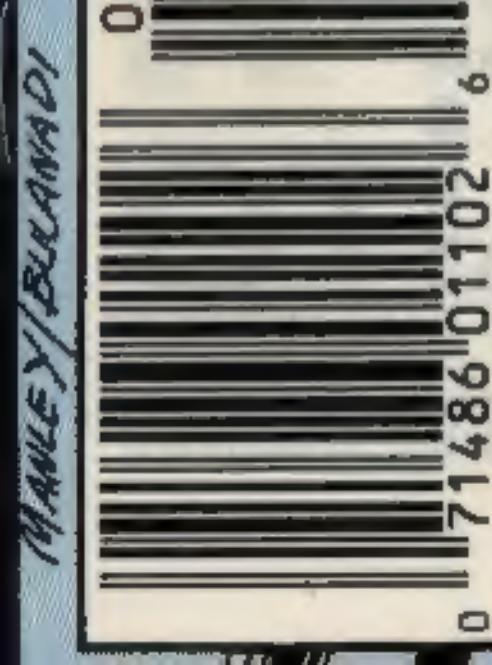
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TERMINUS

TO SAY
NOTHING OF...

TERMINUS

THE PLANET
WRECKER!



Stan Lee
PRESENTS

QUASAR

AT THE VERY BOTTOM
OF THE WORLD LIES
THE SAVAGE LAND, A
HAVEN FOR BEASTS
FROM EARTH'S
PREHISTORIC PAST...

AMONG THEM
IS THE MIGHTY
APATOSAURUS, A BEHEMOTH
KNOWN TO
SCHOOLCHILDREN
AS THE
BRONTOSAURUS...

... WHOSE IMMENSE
SIZE IS DWARFED
BY THAT OF THE
FALLEN BODY
ARMOR OF THE
EXTRATERRESTRIAL
PLANET-RAVAGER
TERMINUS!

TERMINUS RISING

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FOR MONTHS NOW, THE EMPTY ARMAMENT HAS LAIN ON THIS GRASSY PLAIN, AS STILL AS A TOMB...



*EVER SINCE X-MEN ANNUAL #12.

BUT AT THIS MOMENT, MIDWAY THROUGH THE SIX MONTH ANTARCTIC "DAY," TERMINUS'S HUNDRED-FOOT ENERGY LANCE PLACES...



...CAVATING A DEEP SHAFT INTO THE EARTH'S CRUST. DOWN IT, THE ALIEN ATTRACT DROPS...

...TOWARD THE WAITING HAND OF ITS TRUE MASTER.

SOME NINE THOUSAND MILES NORTH, A MAN STANDS THREE FEET OUTSIDE A MANHATTAN OFFICE, IN A ROOM CONTAINING A SMALL QUANTITY OF SUBSPACE AND THE OLDEST LIVING BEING ON EARTH...

THE MAN IS QUASAR.

SO LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, EON. DO YOU THINK MY GOING AROUND TO CHECK OUT ALL OF EARTH'S RESIDENT EXTRATERRESTRIALS IS PANNING OUT--



--OR IS THERE SOME BETTER WAY FOR ME TO HUNT DOWN THE "MENACE FROM SPACE" YOU'VE PREDICTED WILL TRY TO KILL YOU?

I HAVE SIMPLY GIVEN YOU YOUR MISSION, MY CHAMPION. HOW YOU CHOOSE TO GO ABOUT IT IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.

I KNOW THAT.
I WAS JUST --
OH, NEVER MIND.

SEEMS TO ME I'VE
IDENTIFIED AT
LEAST HALF OF
THE ALIENS YOU
DETECTED ON
EARTH, RIGHT?

IF YOU WISH, I CAN SUMMON YOUR FATHER.
I BELIEVE HE HAS BEEN KEEPING A LOGBOOK OF
YOUR FINDINGS. HE CALLED IT A "HOBBY."

UH, THAT WON'T
BE NECESSARY.
I CAN REMEMBER
EVERYONE I'VE
MET. CAN'T YOU?

IF I FOCUS MY
AWARENESS... YES.

WONDER WHY I GET SO JEALOUS OF MY DAD'S
RELATIONSHIP WITH MY COSMIC MENTOR. WHAT
A DUMB FAIRY TO FEEL COMPETITIVE ABOUT.

SO ANY IDEA
WHAT ALIEN
I SHOULD GO
AFTER NEXT?

THERE IS ONE
ALIEN PRESENCE THAT
HAS BEEN PUZZLING ME...
IT IS EXTRADIMENSIONAL
IN ORIGIN. IT MANIFESTS
IN ONE PLACE FOR
A WHILE...

...THEN
ABRUPTLY
JUMPS
ELSEWHERE.
RIGHT NOW IT
APPEARS TO BE
IN THE IMMEDIATE
VICINITY.

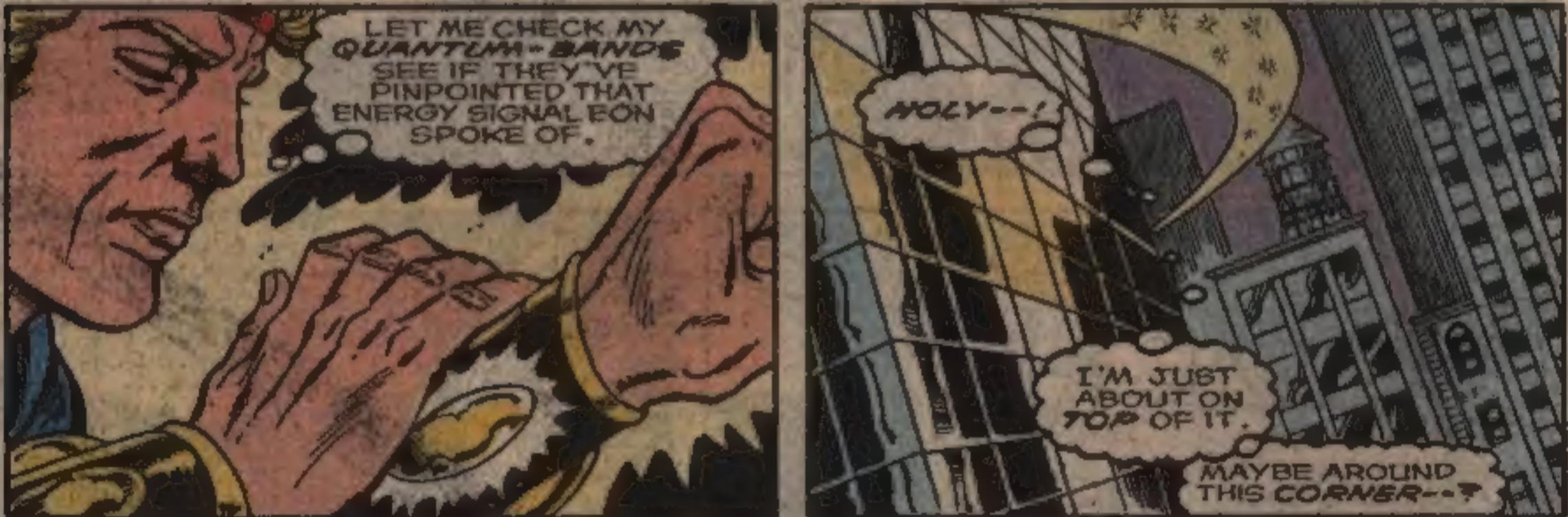
WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME
BOOMER?

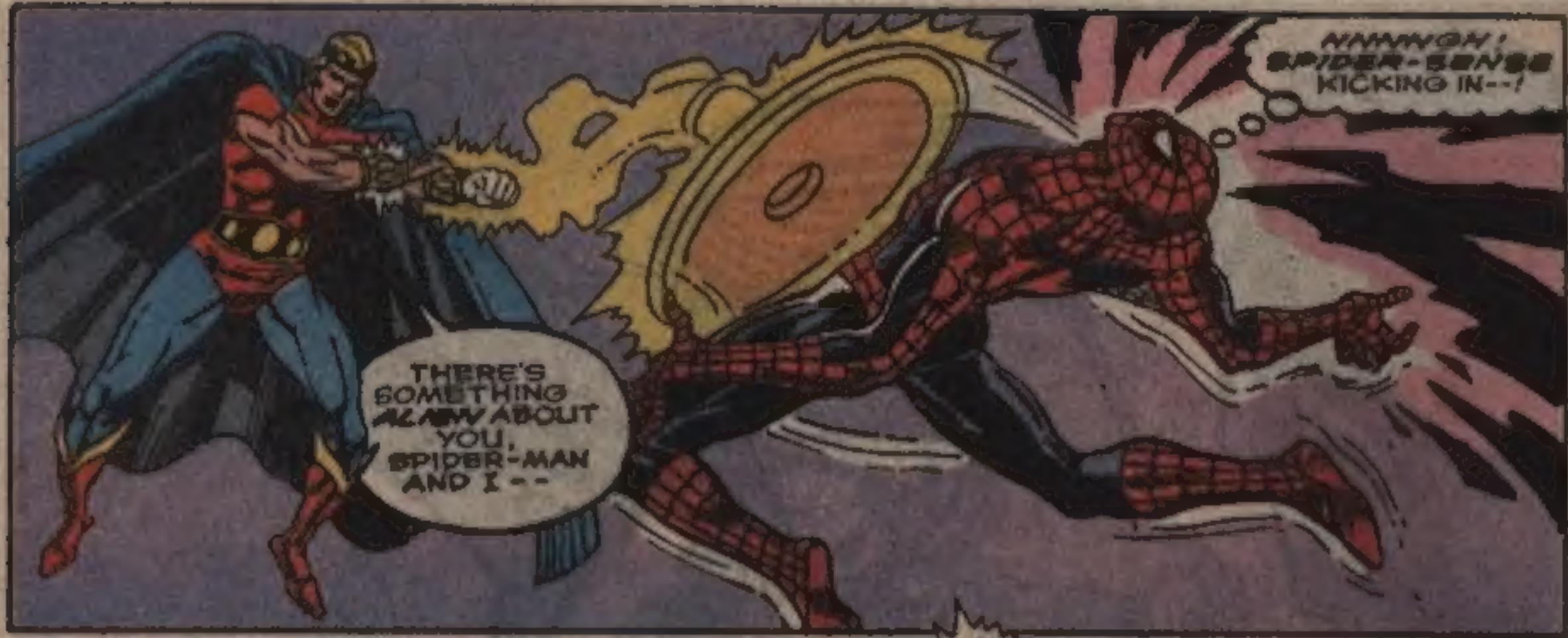
BRAM ME ITS
ENERGY
SIGNATURE AND
I'LL GET RIGHT
ON IT.

BON IS SO INFURIATINGLY
NONCOMMUNICATIVE ABOUT
EVERYTHING.

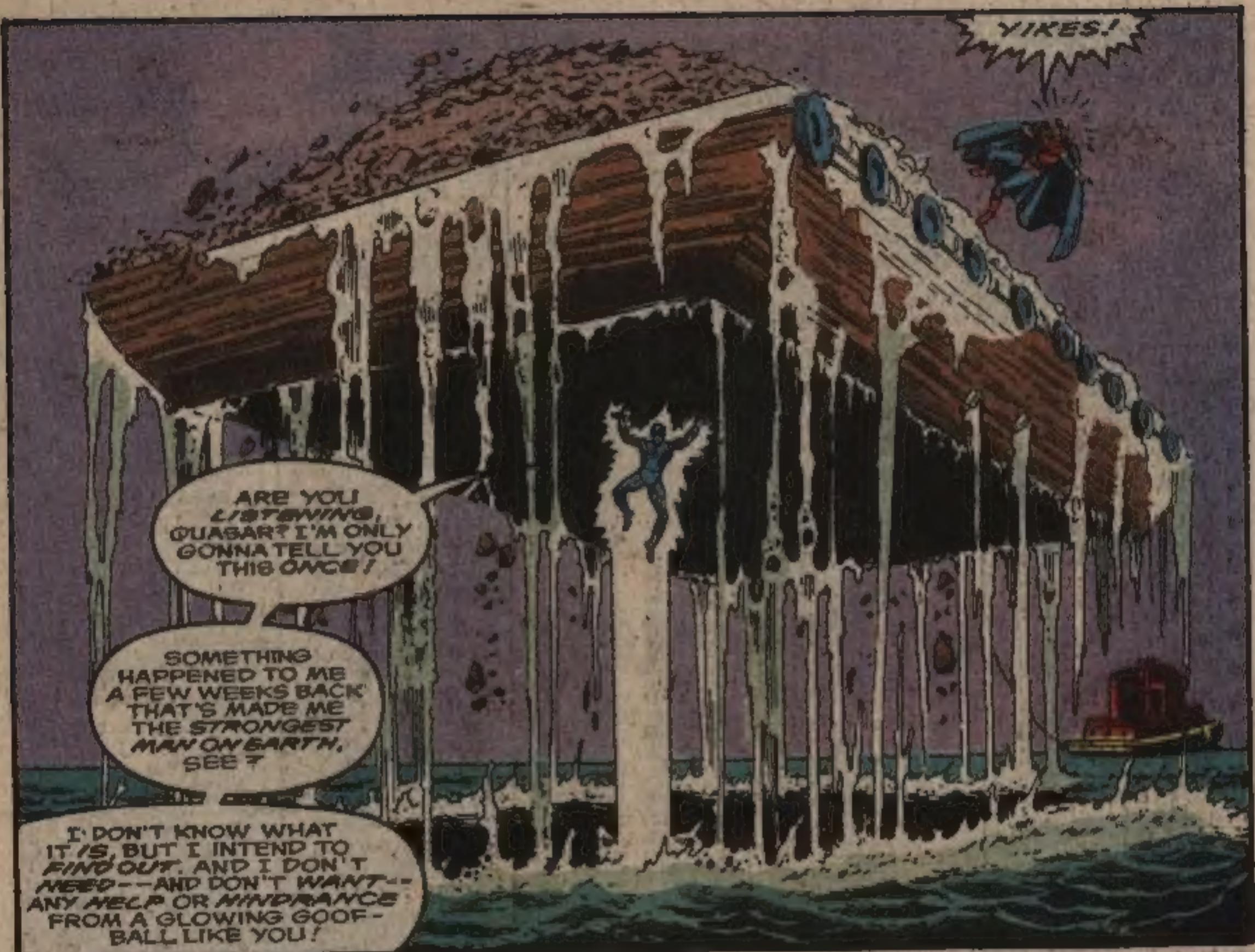
I'VE WORKED
WITH HIM CLOSELY
FOR MONTHS NOW
AND I STILL DON'T
HAVE A SENSE
OF IF HE
LIKES ME--

IT IS POWER.

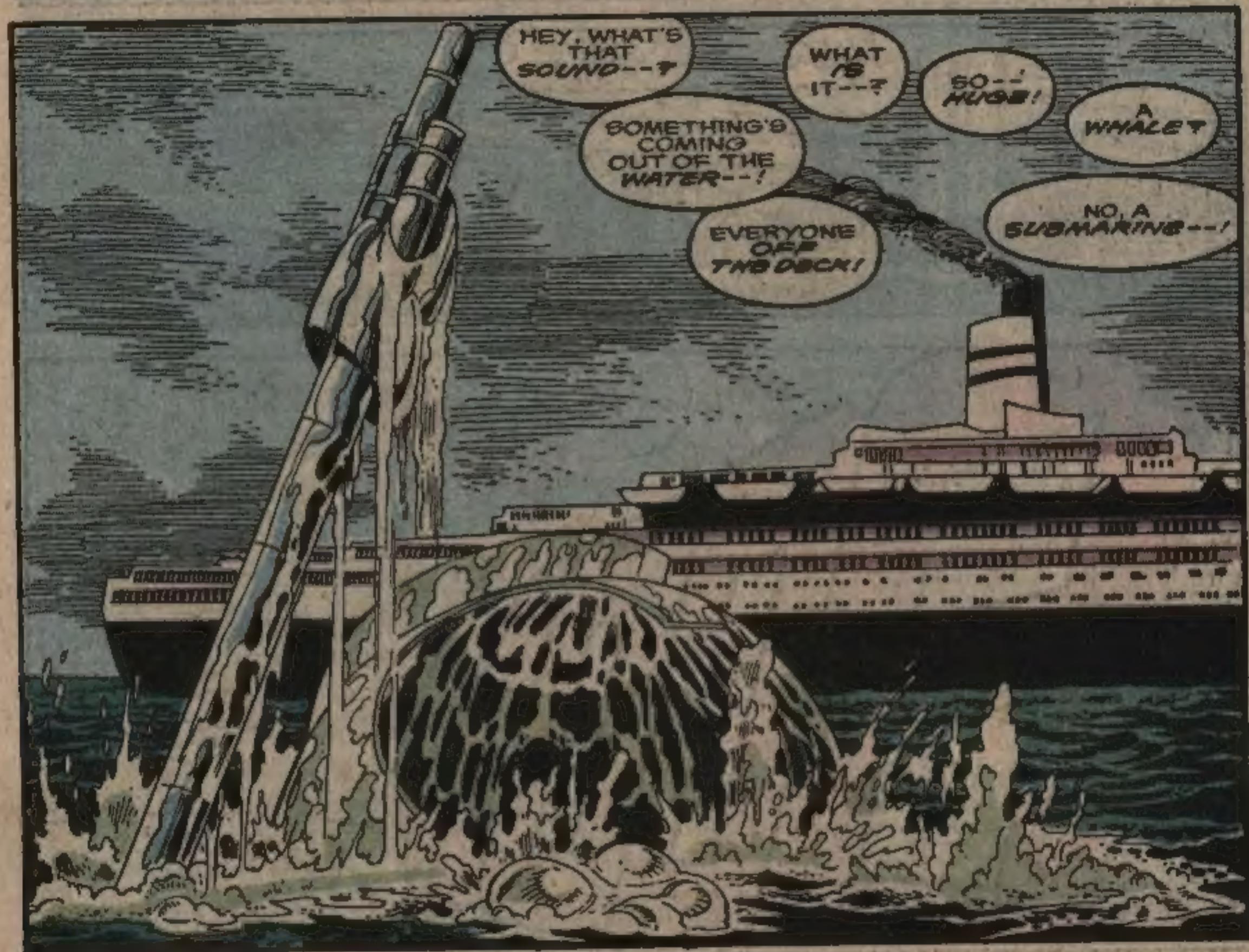












AND, BACK
IN NEW YORK
CITY...

...AND ON THE NEXT PAGE IS
A SCHEMATIC OF THE
PLACEMENT OF THE
SECURITY CAMERAS INSIDE
YOUR COMPUTER ROOM AND THE
ADJOINING STORAGE
FACILITY...

THEN
THERE'S...

MOLY---! I'M
GETTING AN
ENERGY READING
LIKE NONE I'VE
EVER FELT BEFORE!
SOMETHING
REALLY COSMIC
HAS APPEARED!
COULD IT BE THE
THREAT EON
APPOINTED ME
TO COMBAT?

WHAT'S
WITH
VALIGNANT

GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST EXCUSE ME,
THE LONG HOURS I'VE PUT IN ON THIS
PRESENTATION HAVE APPARENTLY TAKEN
THEIR TOLL ON MY HEALTH.

PLEASE FEEL FREE TO
REVIEW MY PORTFOLIO--
EVERYTHING SHOULD BE
SELF-EXPLANATORY.
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

TWO MINUTES
LATER...

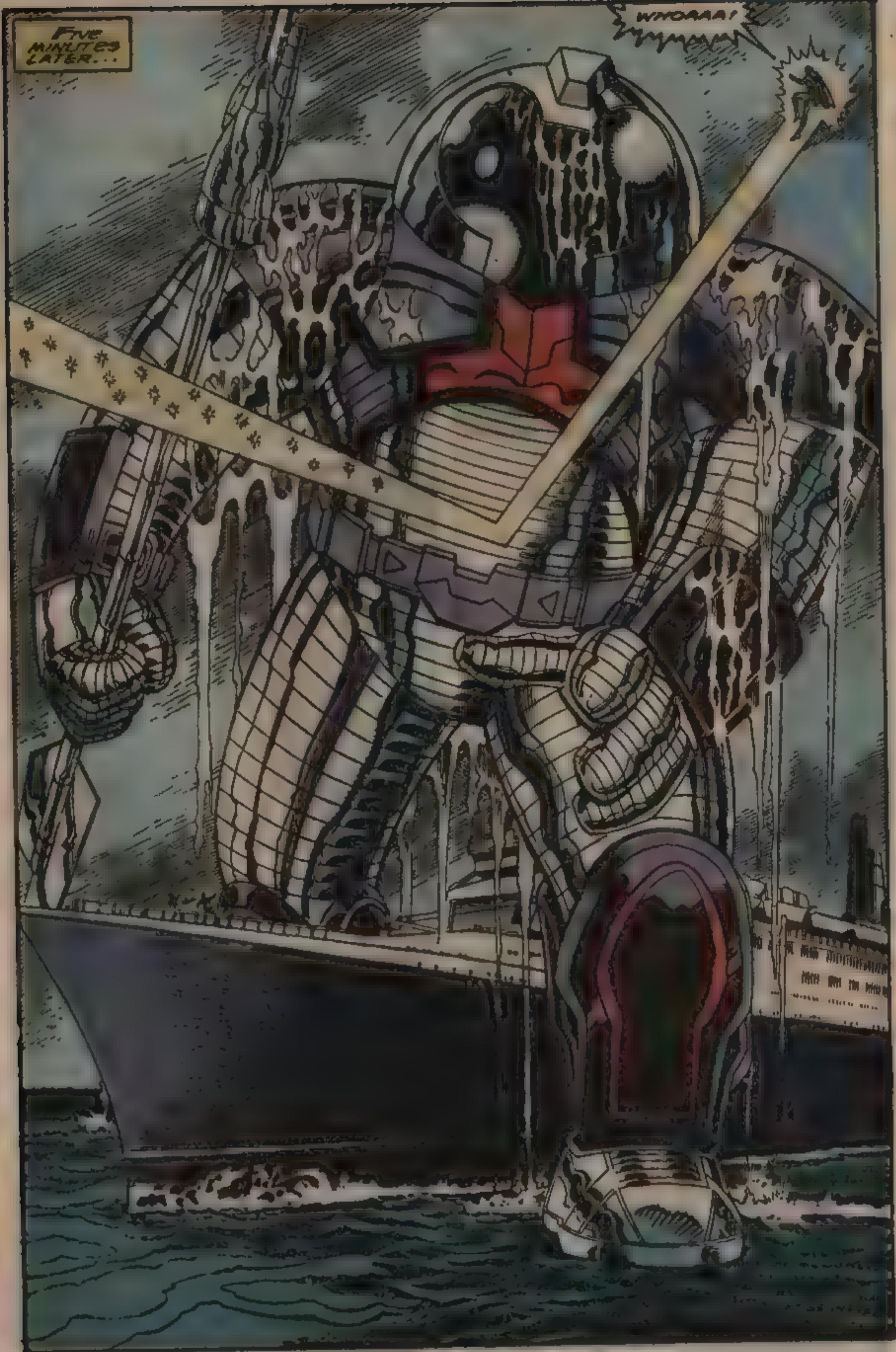
I MAY HAVE JUST CUT MY
PROFESSIONAL THROAT.

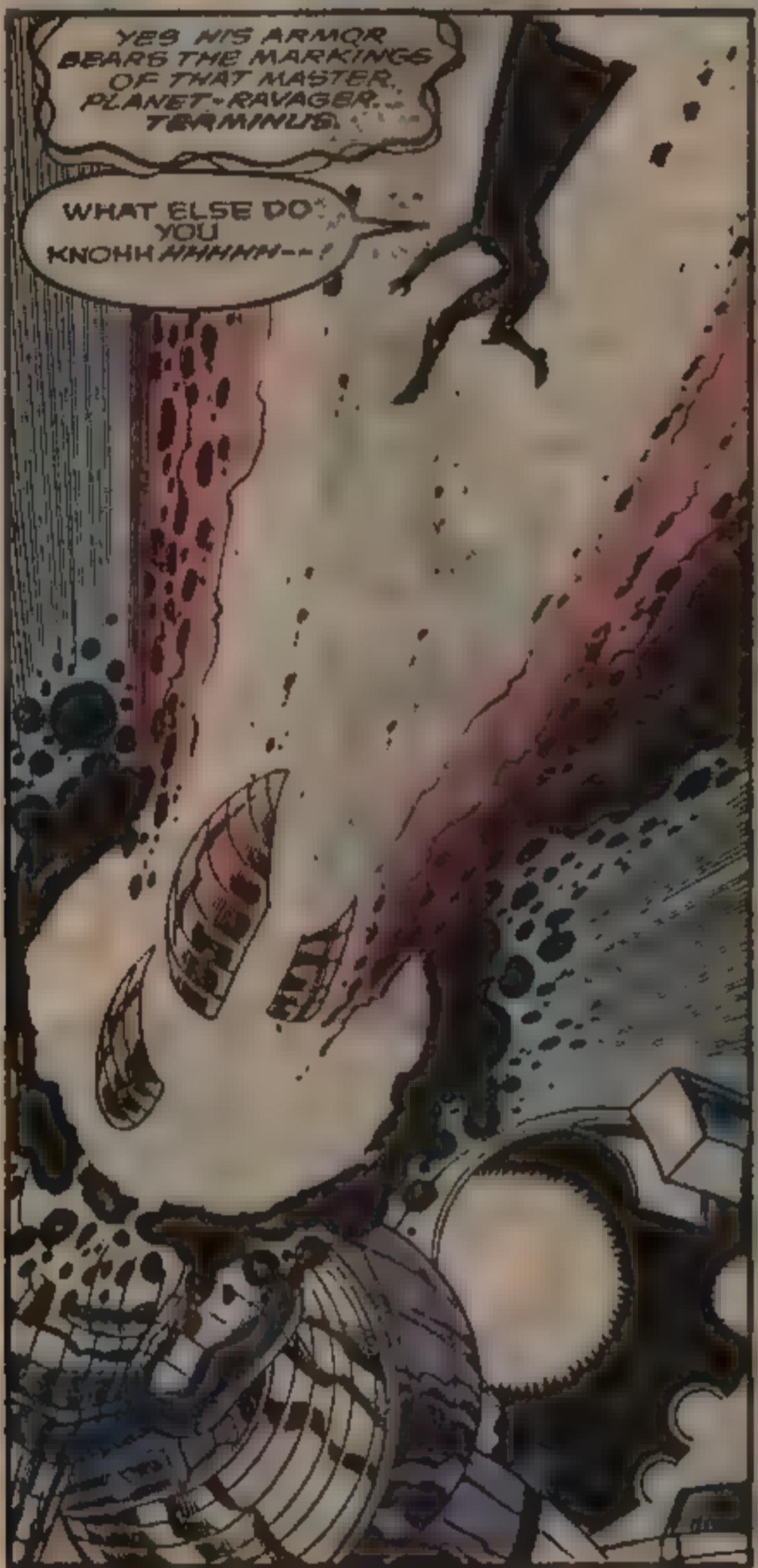
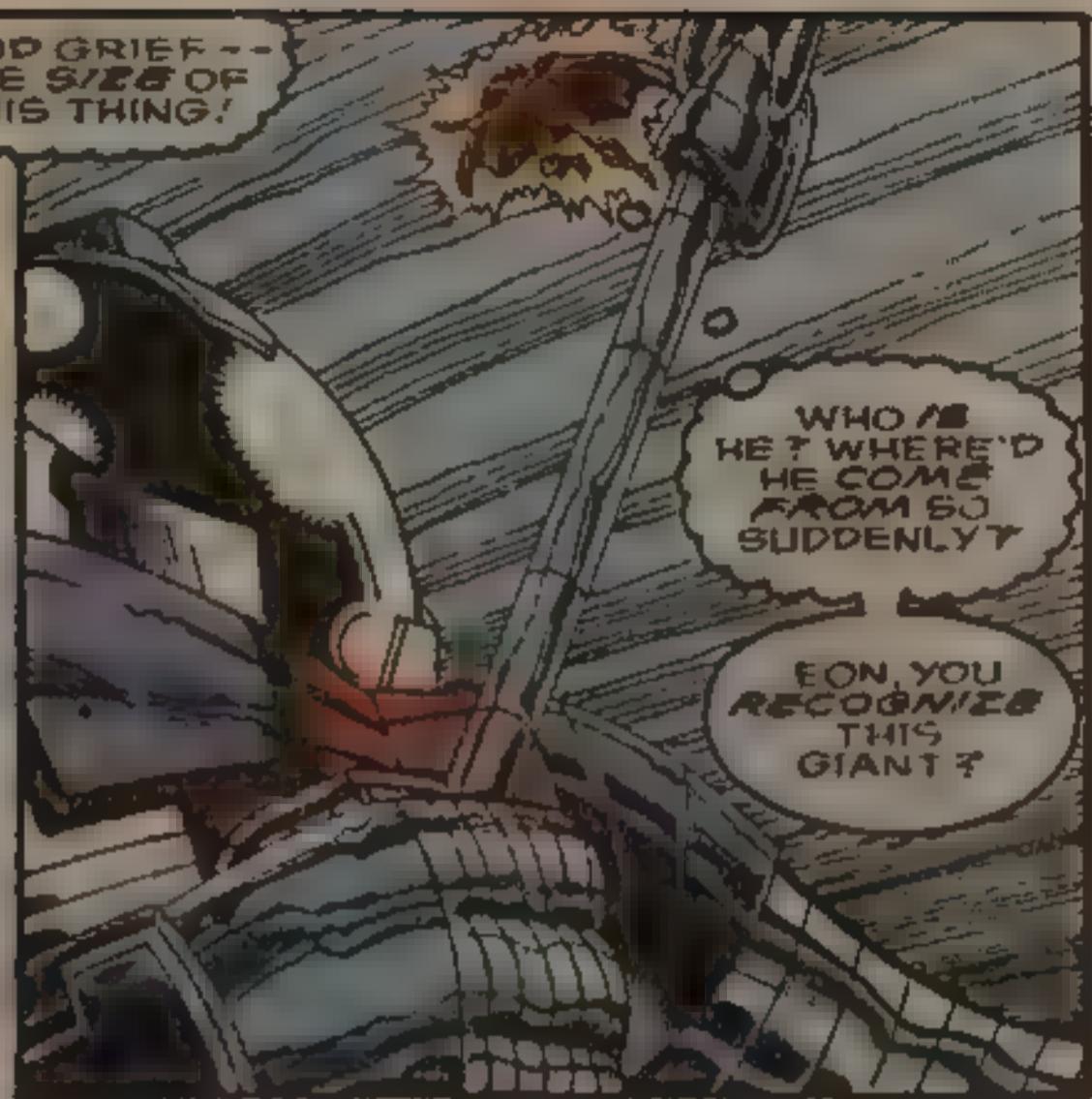
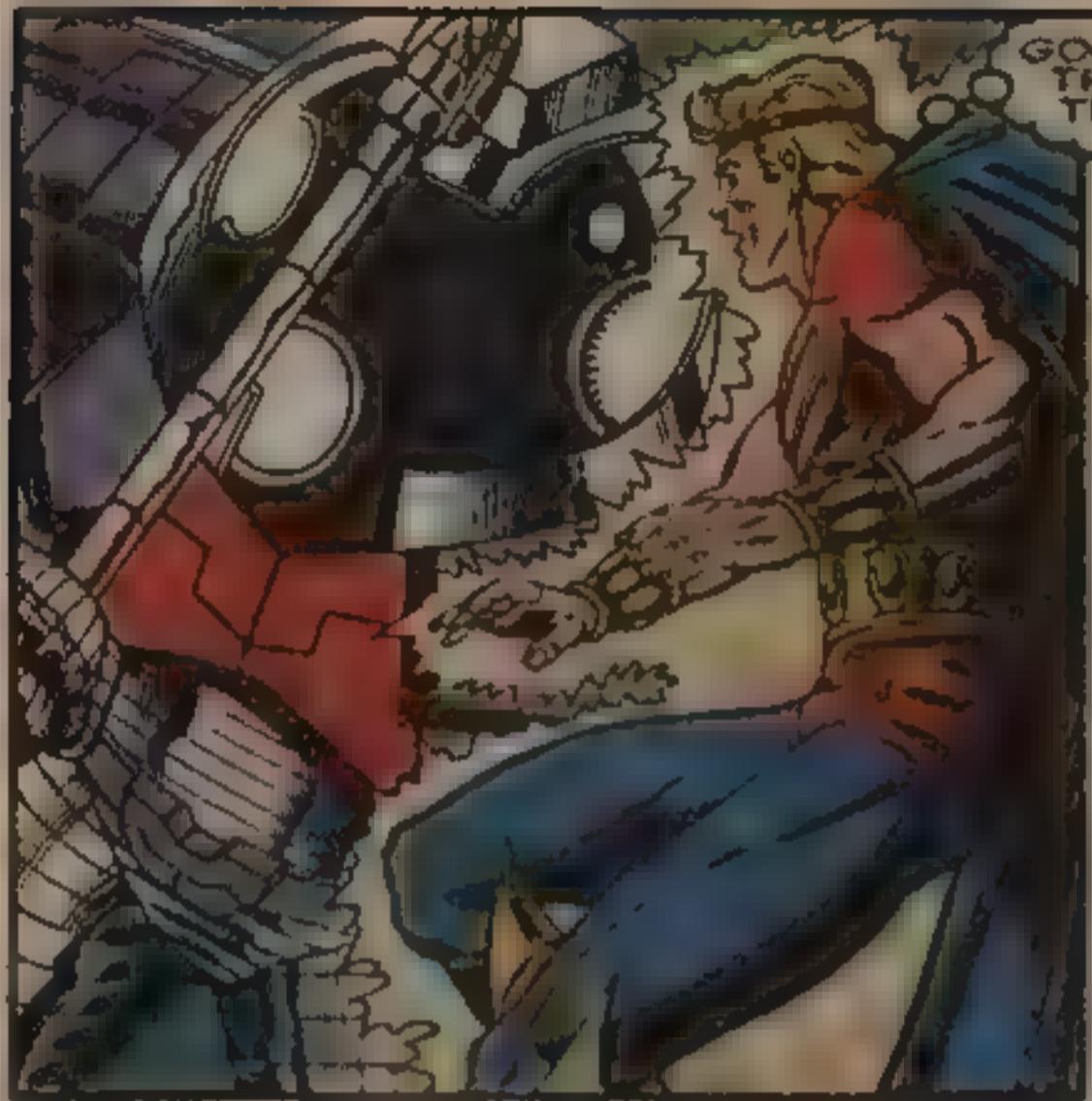
BUT WHEN IT'S A QUESTION
OF MAKING A LIVING OR
SAVING THE WORLD, THERE'S
NOT A LOT OF ROOM FOR
CHOICE.

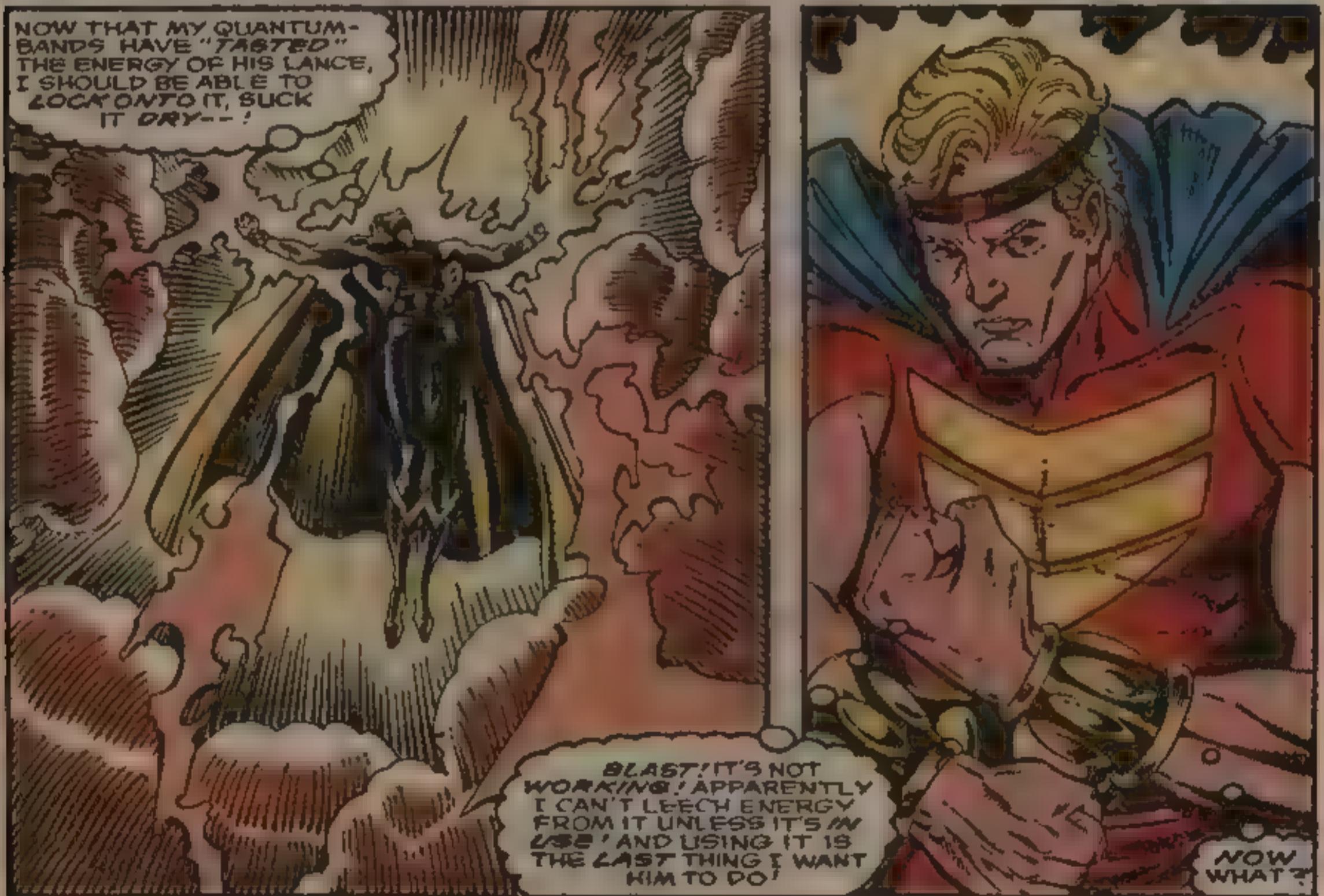
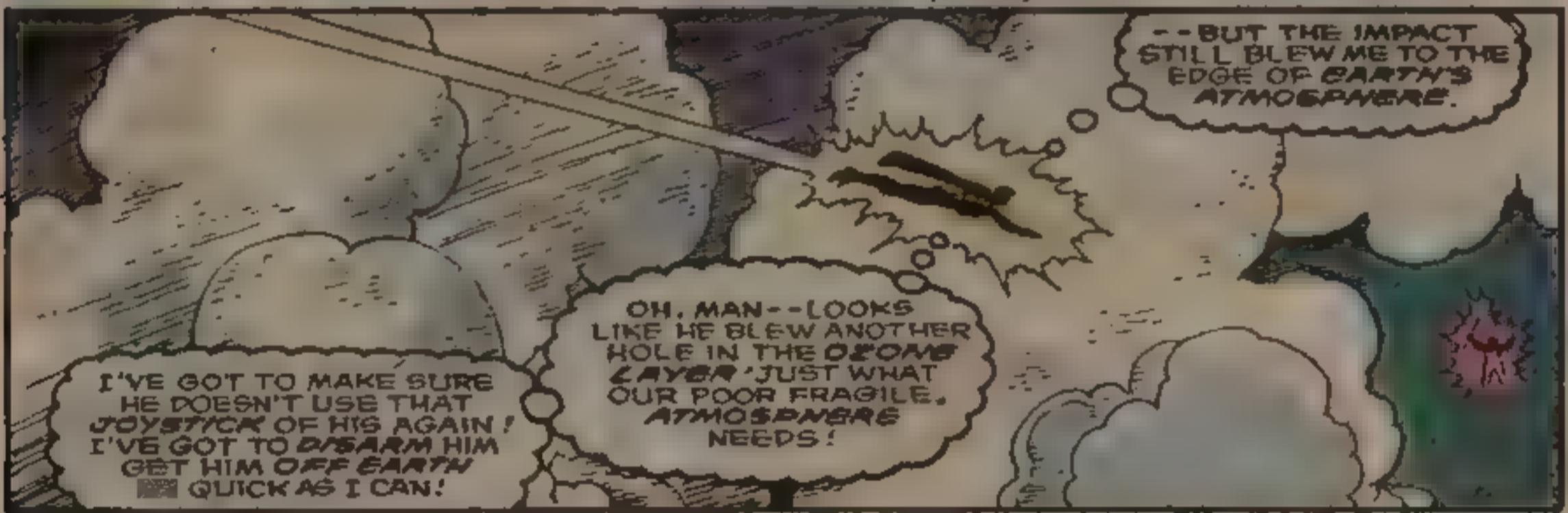
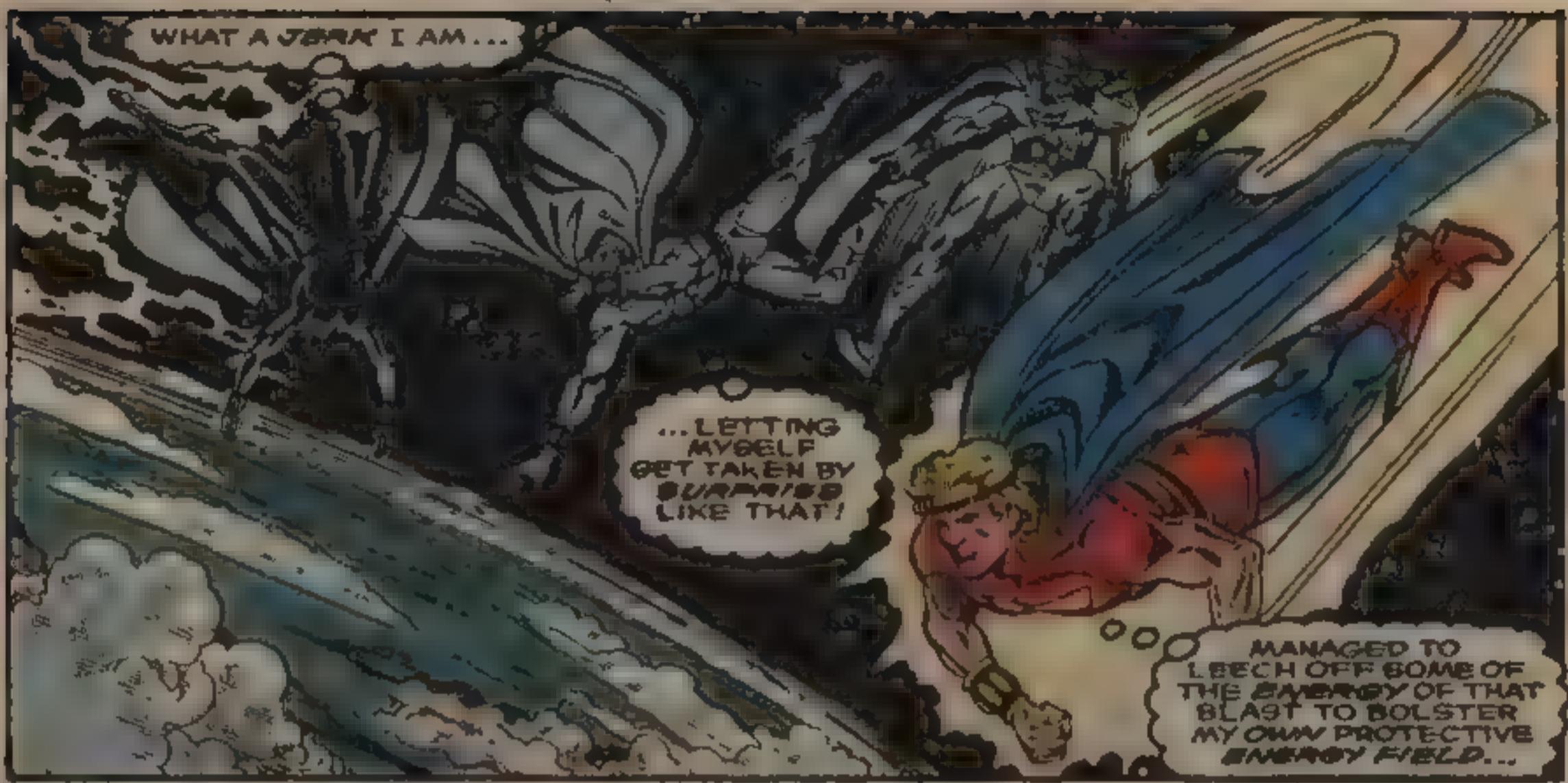
THAT POWER-SURGE
I FELT BETTER DARN
WELL NOT BE
A FALSE ALARM.

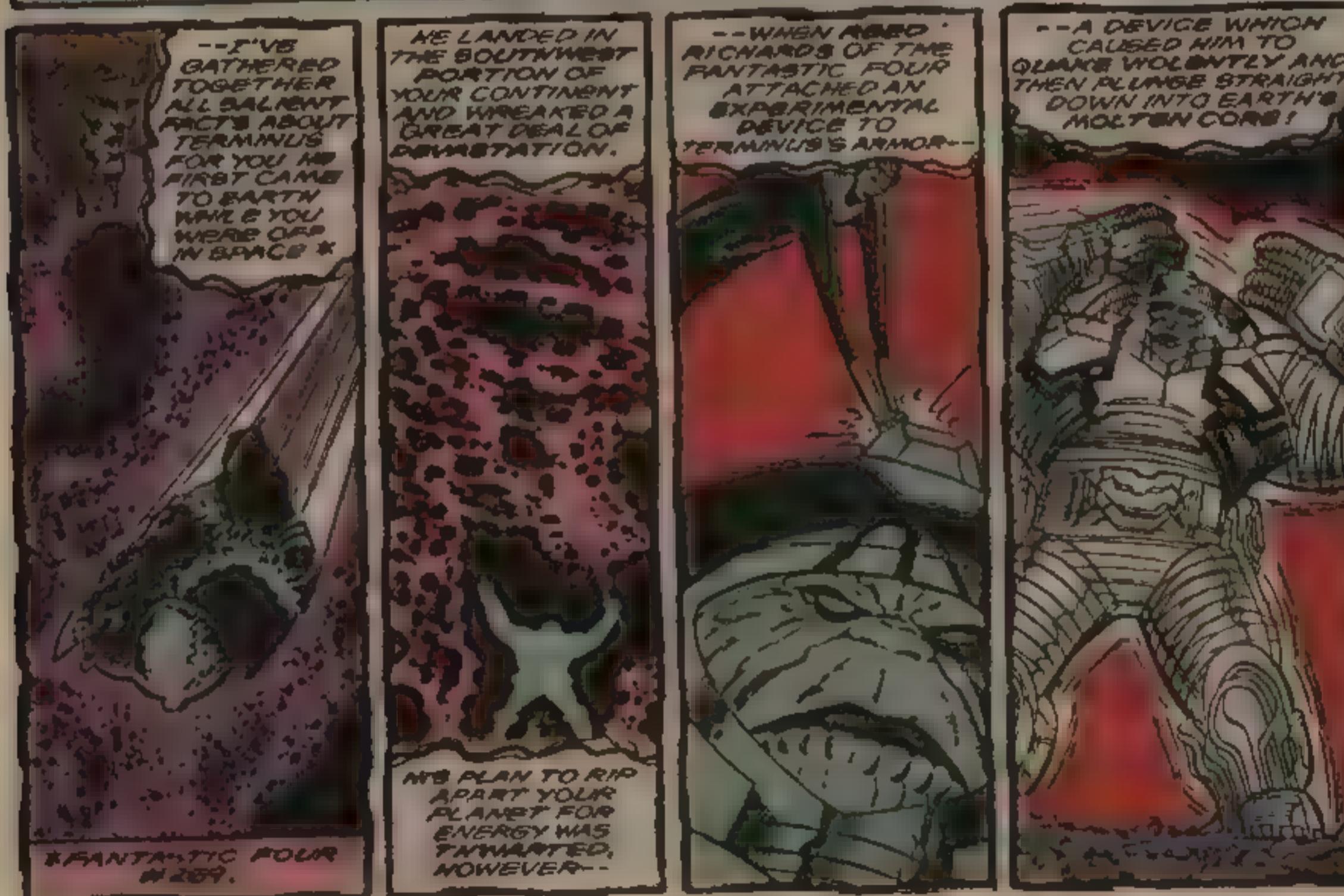
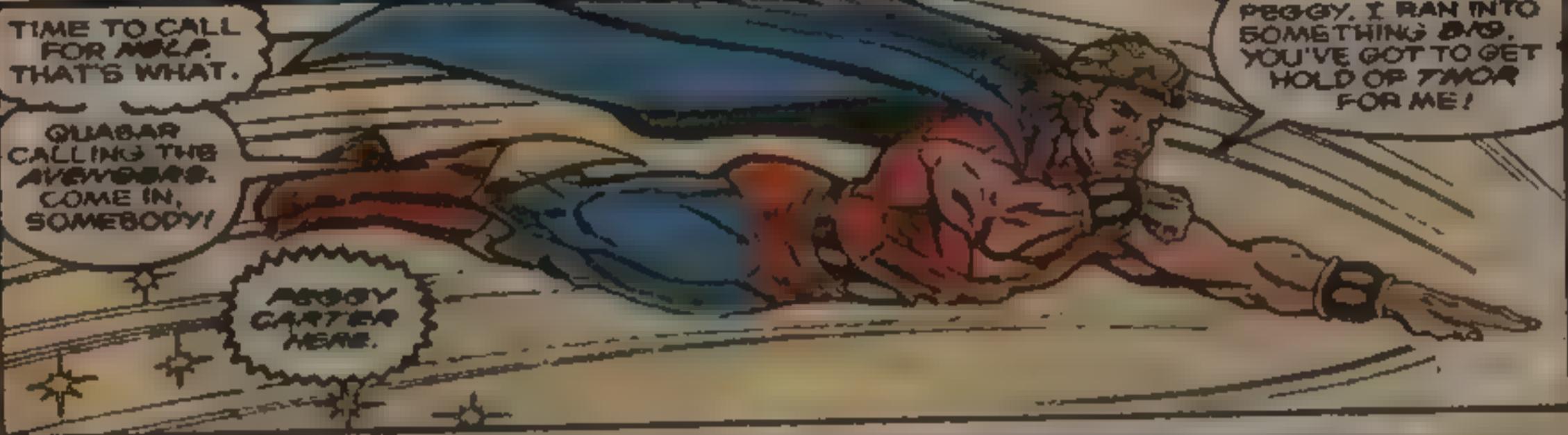
OKAY, I'M OUT
OVER HERE, SO I
CAN REALLY PORE
ON THE BASED
WITHOUT WORRYING
ABOUT DAMAGE
BELOW. LET'S
OPEN UP!

EON, YOU READ ME?
I'M CHECKING OUT A BIG
ENERGY DISRUPTION
ABOUT 500 MILES OUT IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE
ATLANTIC. I HAVE A
FEELING IT'S AGAIN.









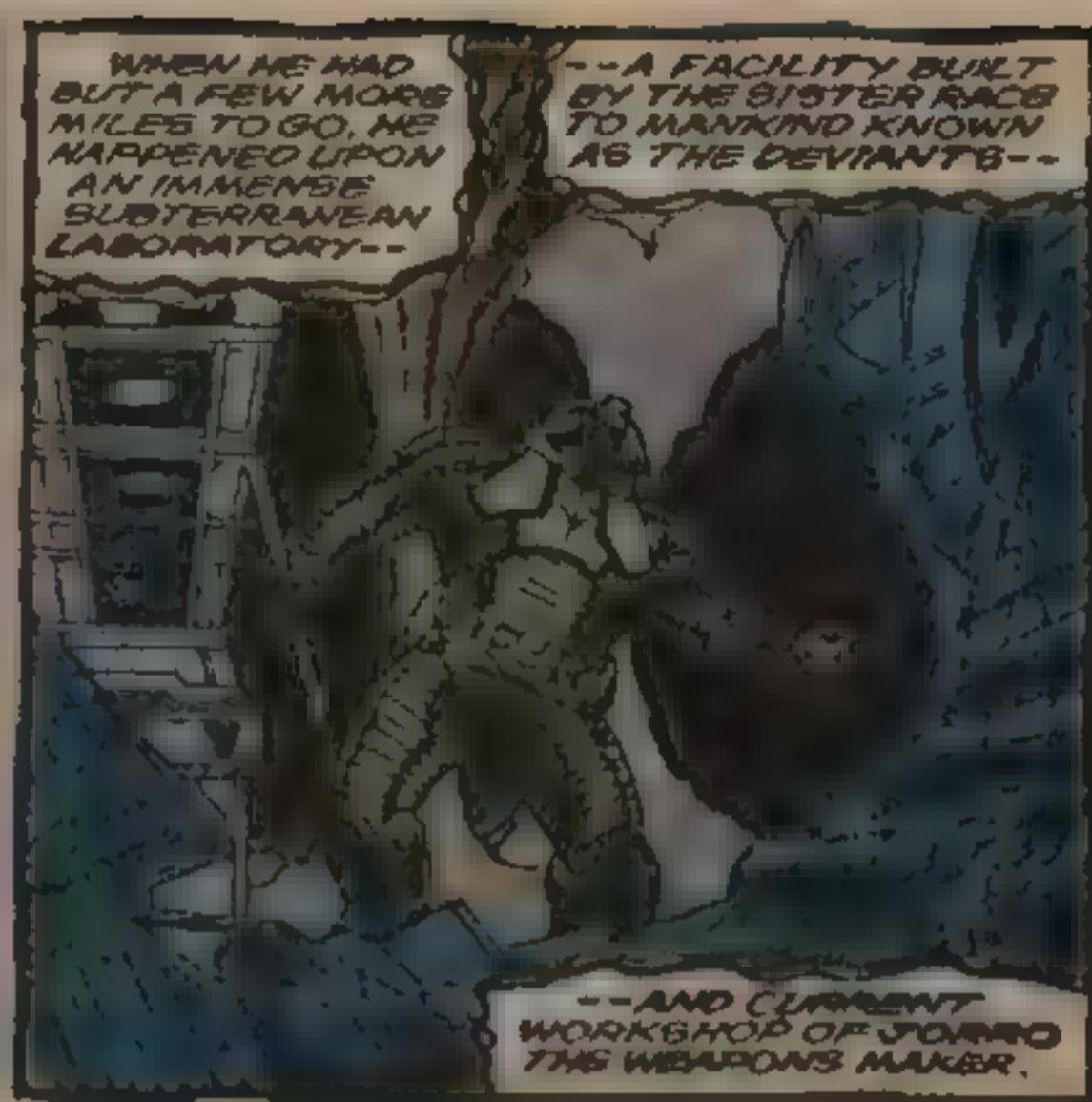


THE IMMENSE HEAT AND PRESSURE DID NOT FAZE THE DEVASTATOR IN THE LEAST.

SEPARATED FROM HIS POWER-LANCE, HE SPENT THE NEXT FEW MONTHS CLAWING HIS WAY BACK TOWARD THE SURFACE--

WHEN HE HAD BUT A FEW MORE MILES TO GO, HE HAPPENED UPON AN IMMENSE SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY--

--A FACILITY BUILT BY THE SISTER RACE TO MANKIND KNOWN AS THE DEVANTS--



--AND CURRENT WORKSHOP OF JORRO, THE WEAPONS MAKER.



TERMINUS DADE THE TINY DEVANT TO BUILD A REPLICA OF HIS SPACE ARMOR--

--THEN DISPATCHED HIM TO THE SURFACE CLAD IN IT. JORRO'S MISSION WAS TO RECOVER TERMINUS'S LANCE--

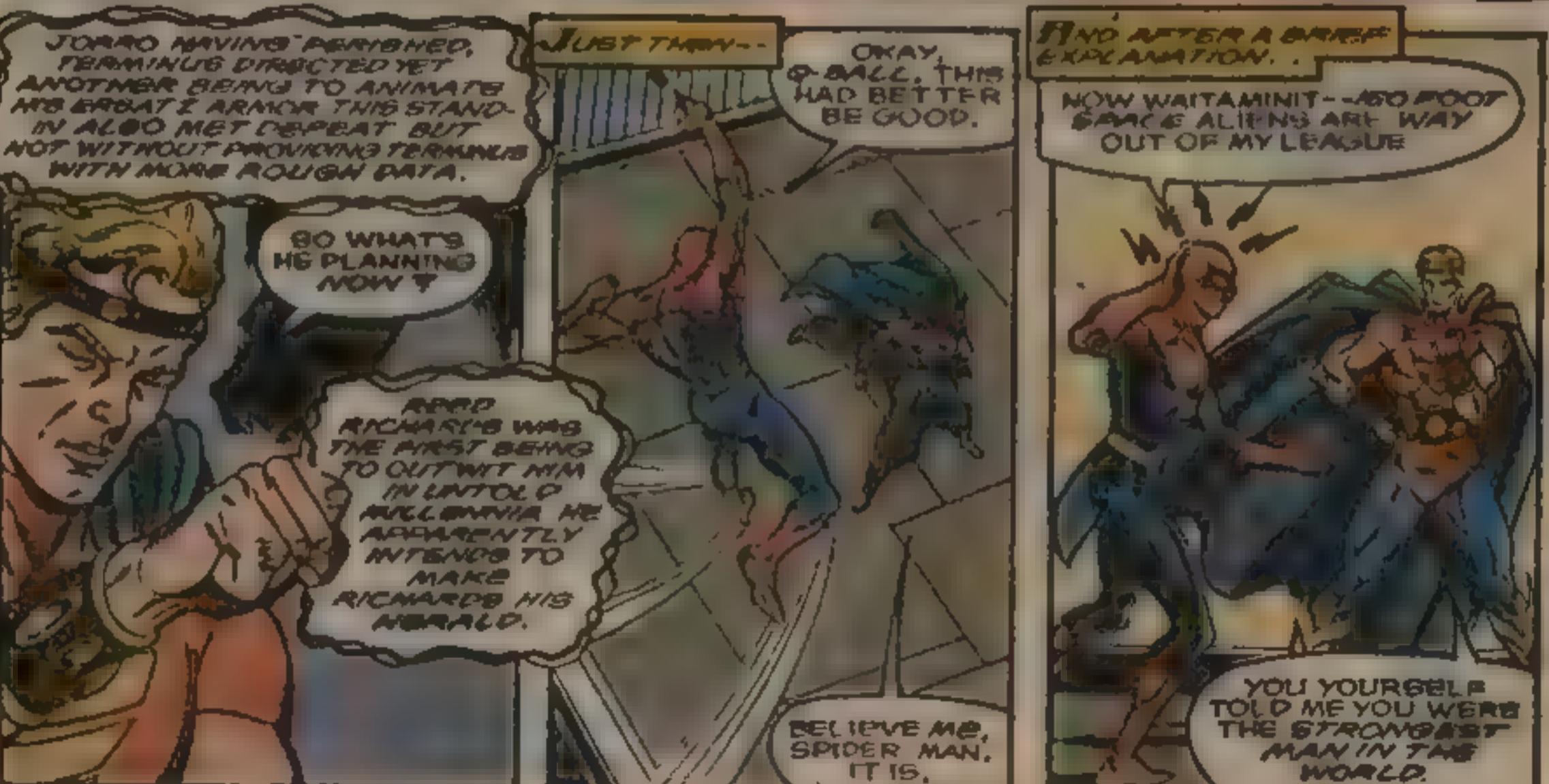


--AND ENGAGE EARTH'S CHAMPIONS IN BATTLE SO TERMINUS COULD BETTER GAUGE THE EXTENT OF THEIR NIGHT.

IT WAS THERE THAT JORRO WAS DEFEATED BY YOUR COLLEAGUES, THE AVENGERS.*

JORRO USED THE IMMENSE POWER OF THE ENERGY-LANCE TO DESTROY THE ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROL MACHINES THAT KEPT WARM THE ANTARCTIC JUNGLE MEN CALL THE SAVAGE LAND.

*BACK IN AVENGERS #257.



JORRO HAVING PERISHED, TERMINUS DIRECTED YET ANOTHER BEING TO ANIMATE HIS ERGATE ARMOR THIS STAND-IN ALSO MET DEFEAT BUT NOT WITHOUT PROVIDING TERMINUS WITH MORE ROUGH DATA.

JUST THEN--

OKAY, Q-BALL, THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD.

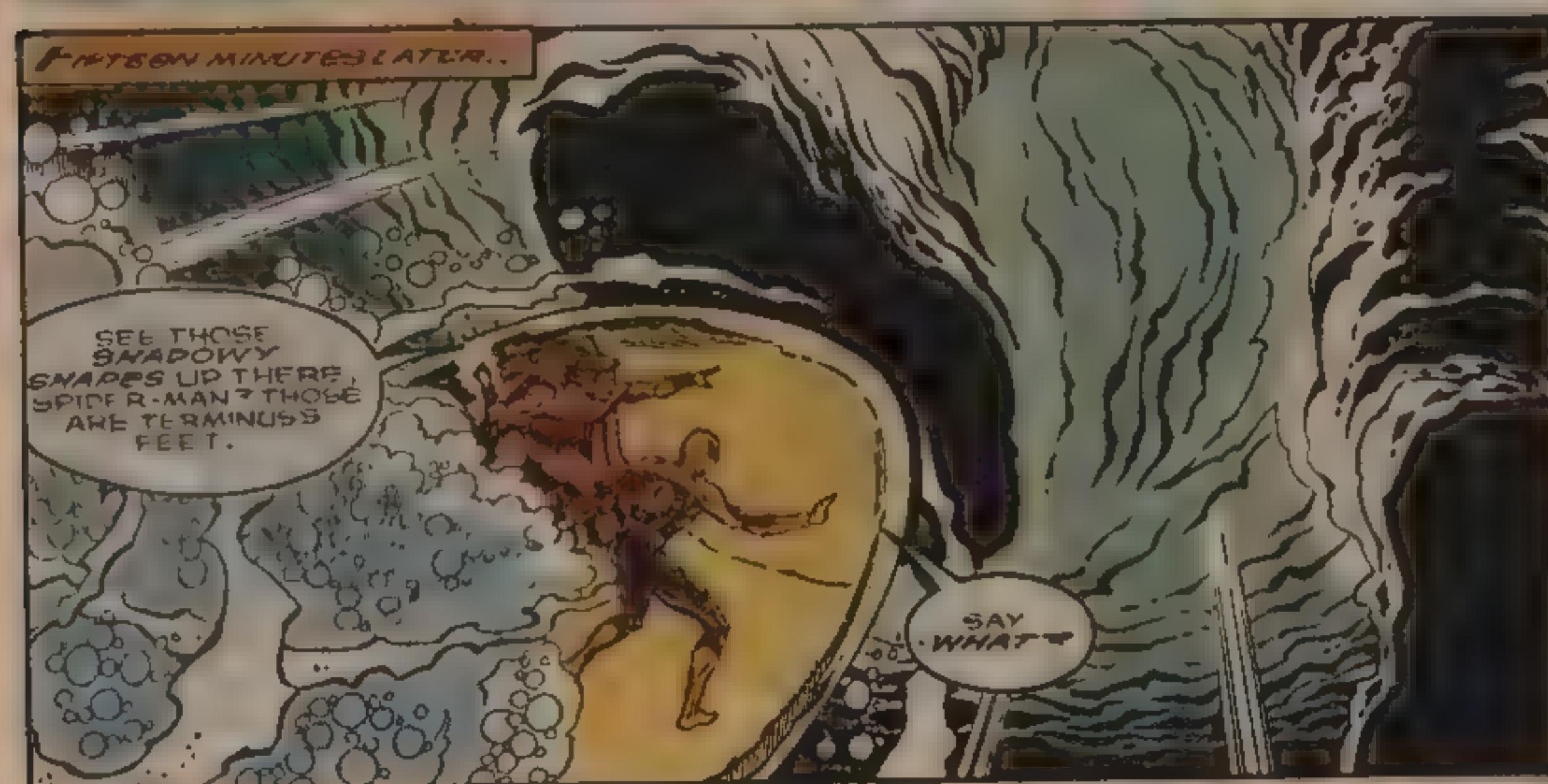
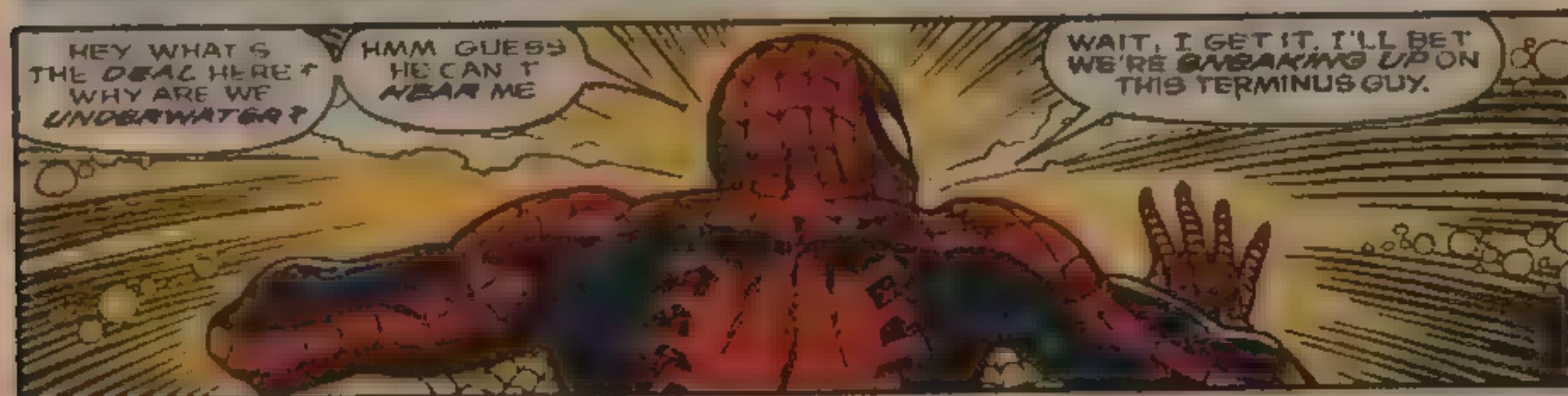
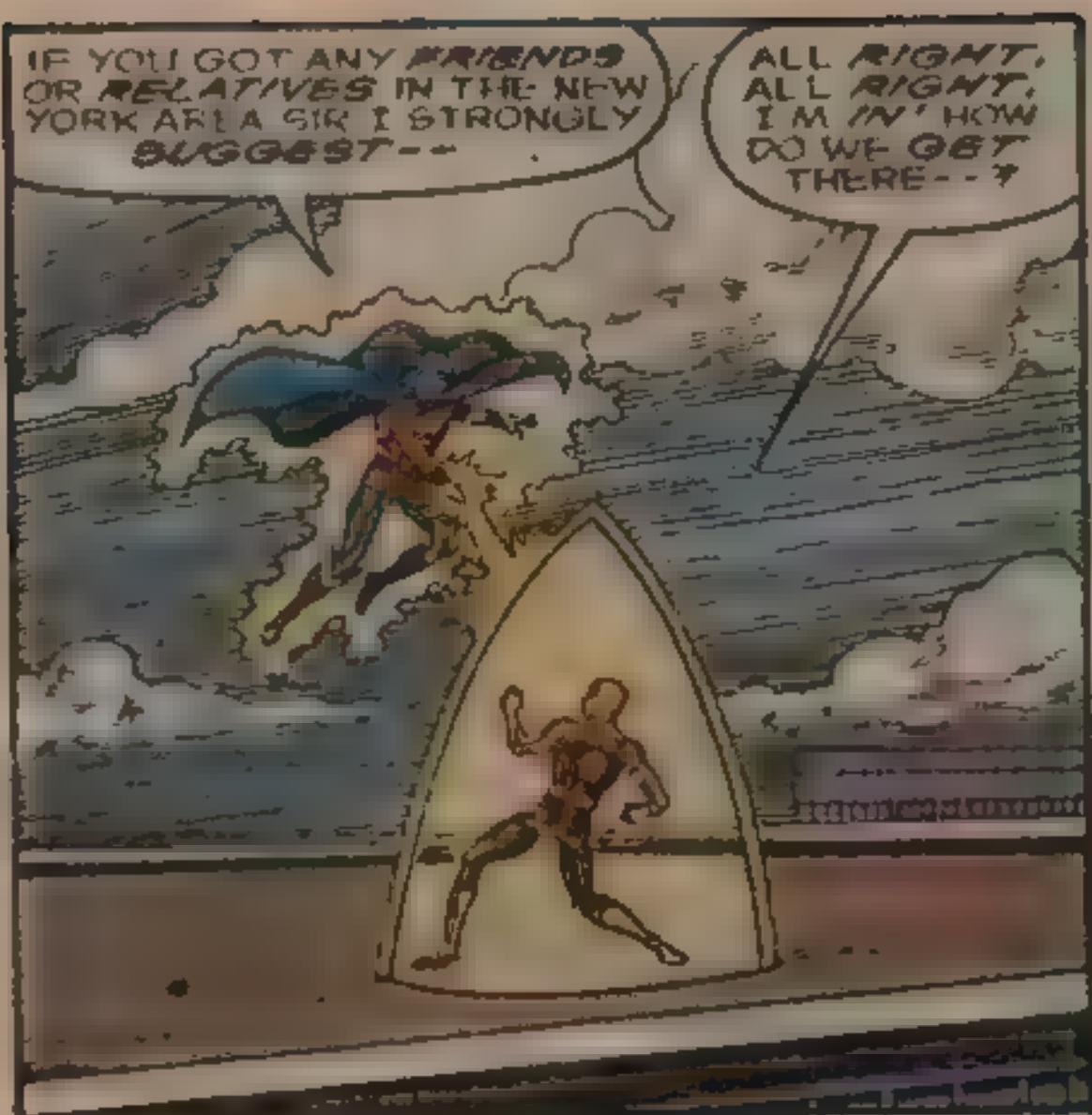
AND AFTER A BRIEF EXPLANATION,

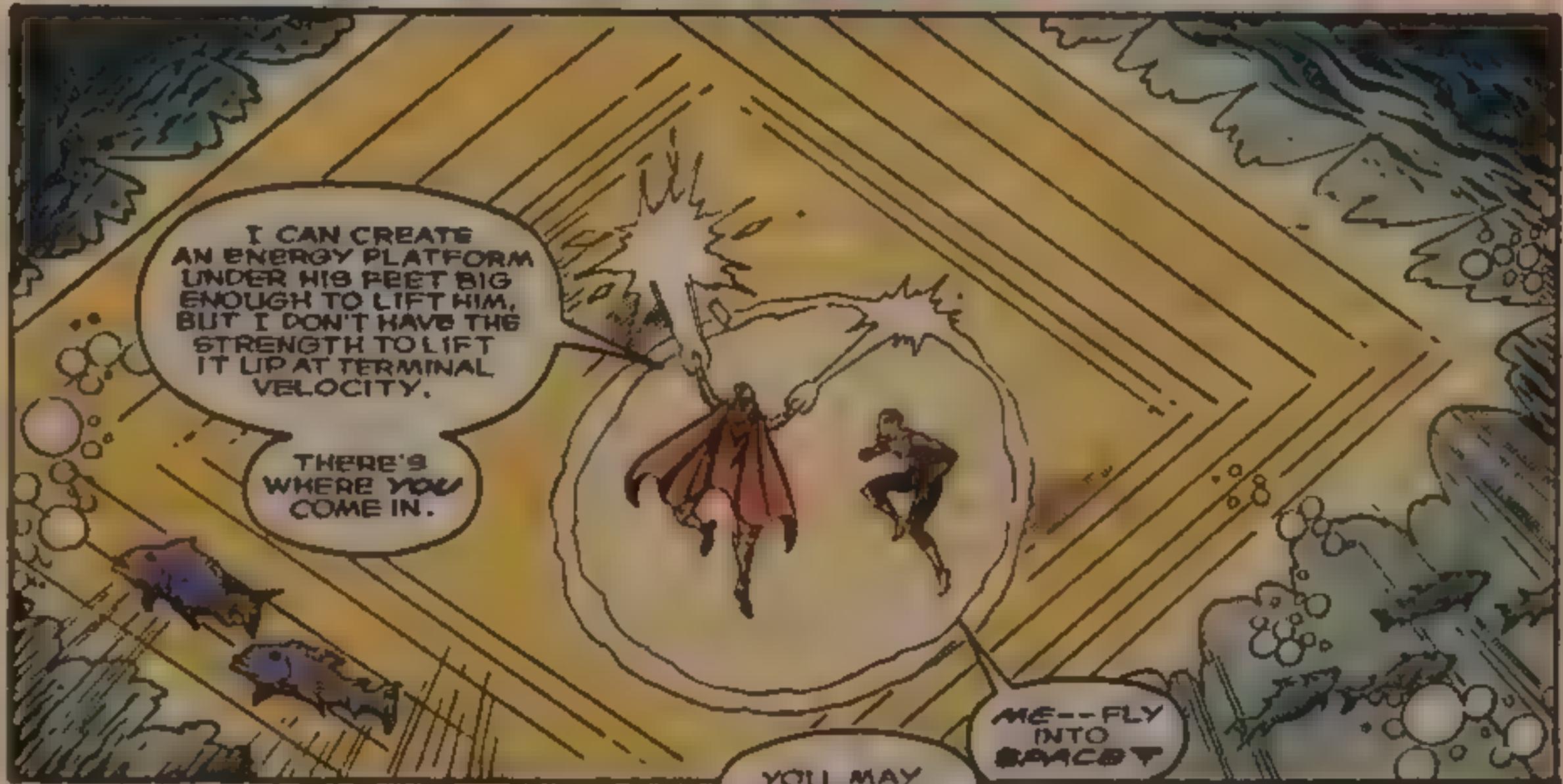
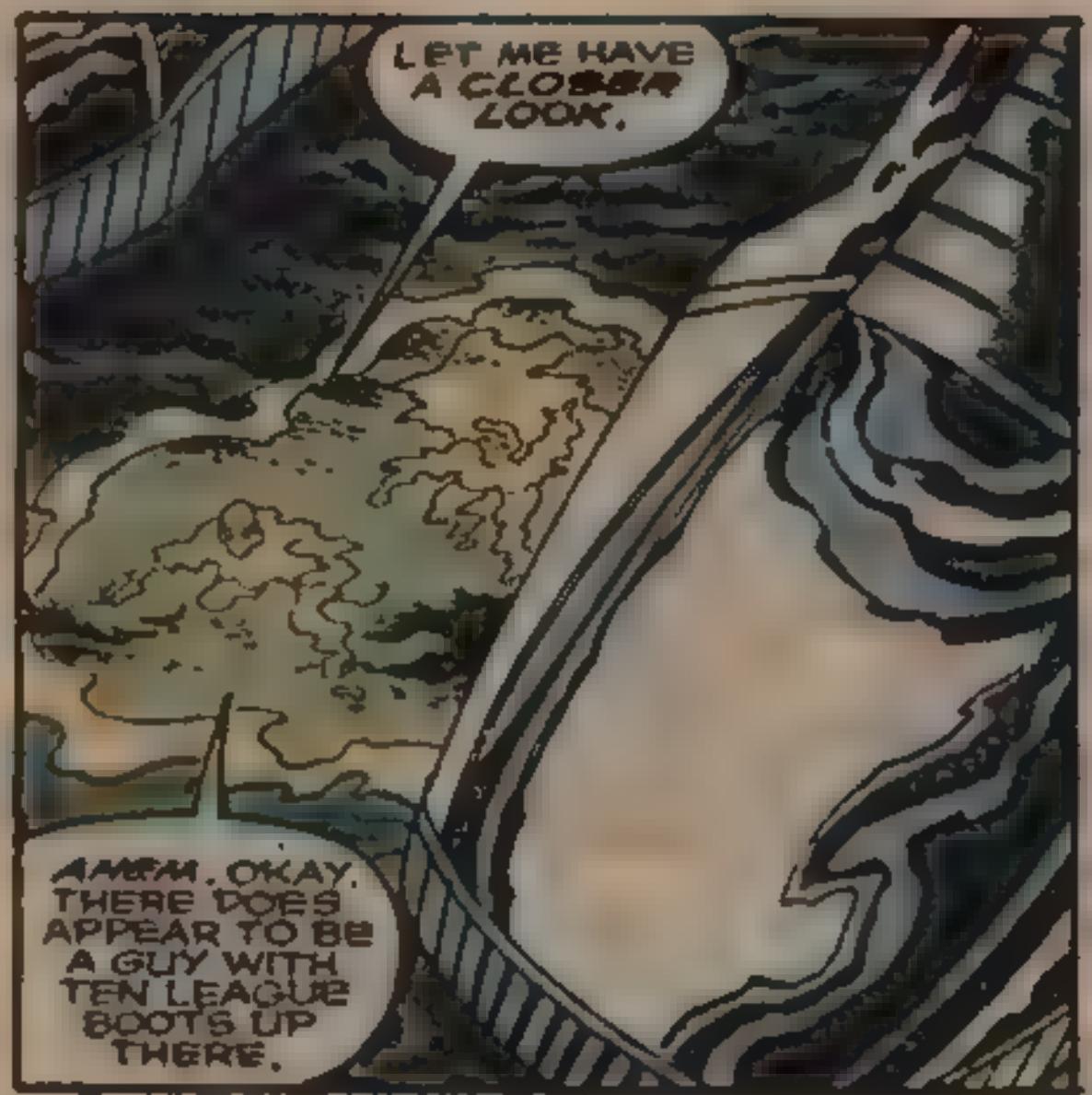
NOW WAITAMINIT--50 FOOT SPACE ALIENS ARE WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE

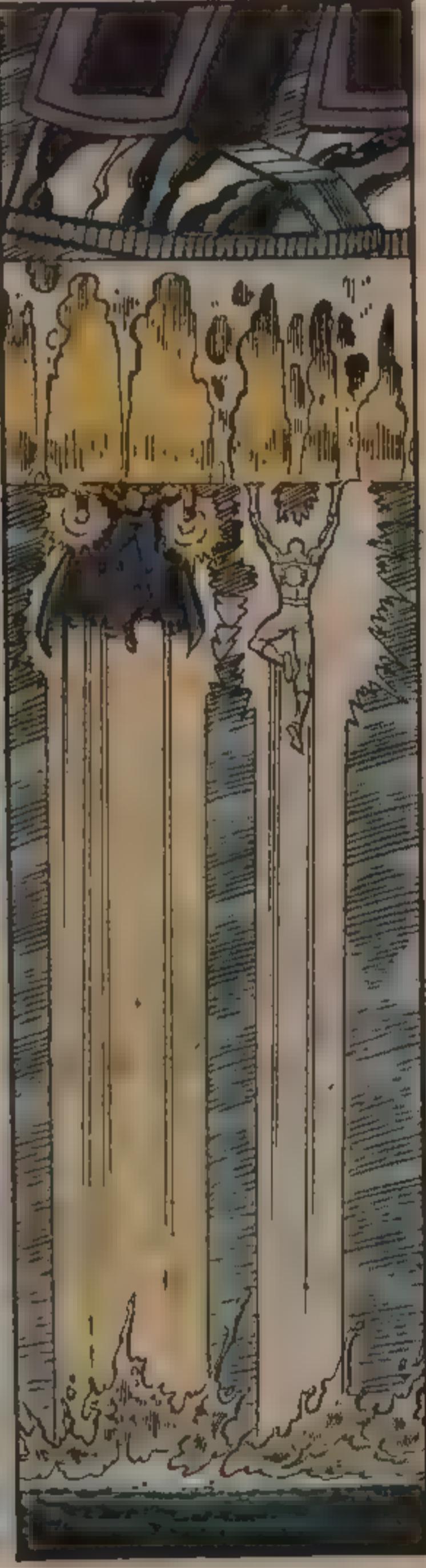
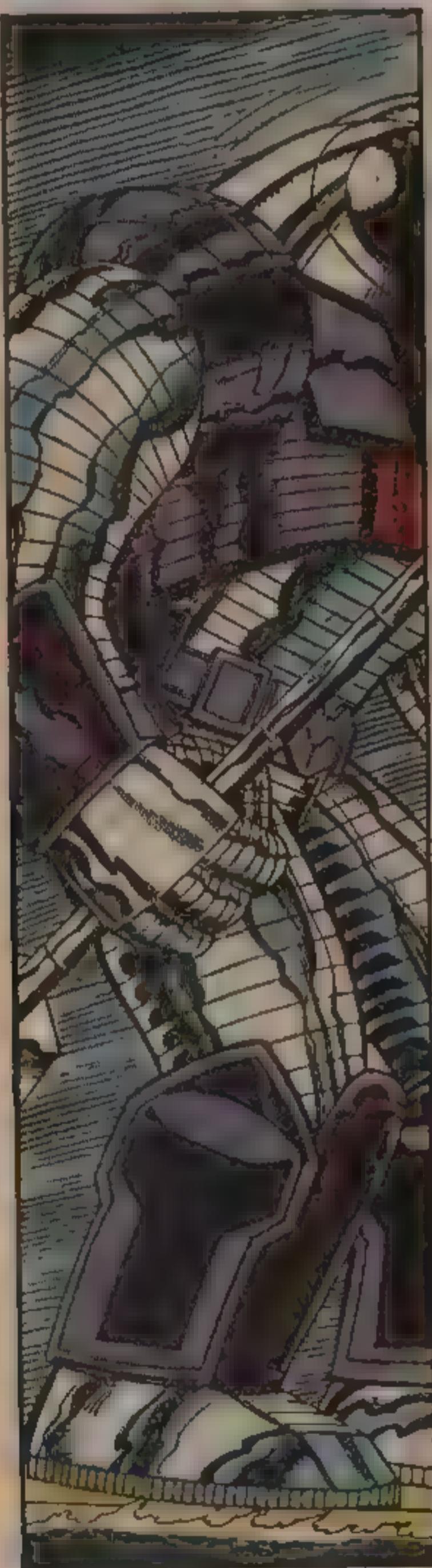
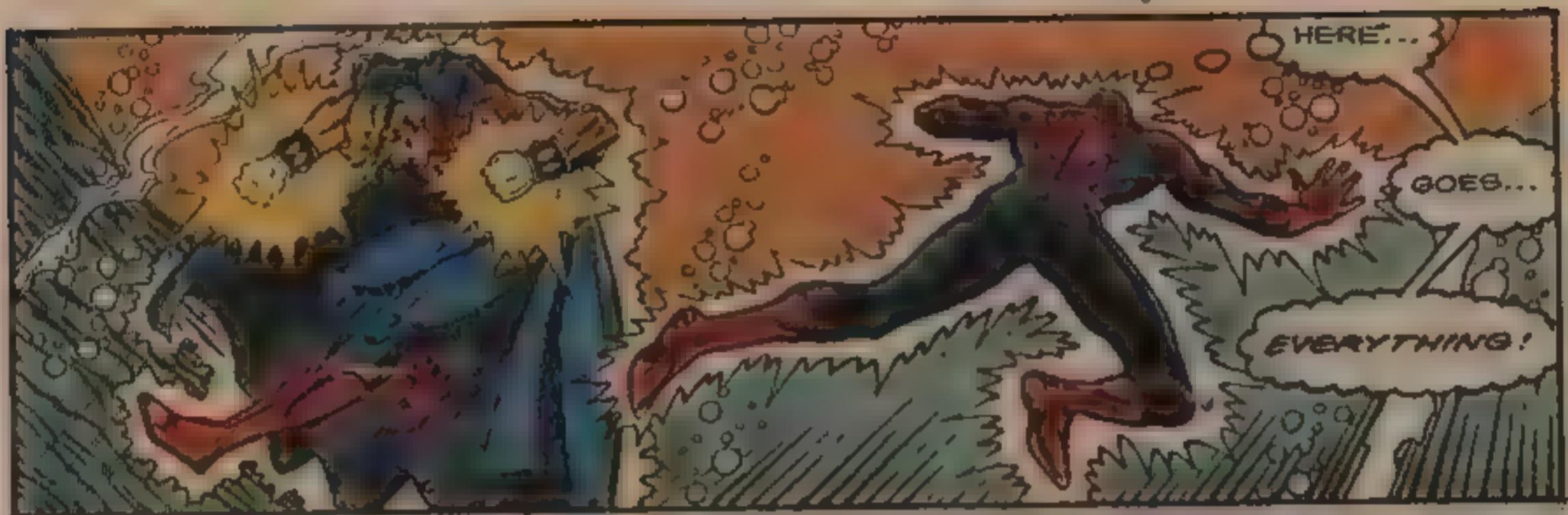
REED RICHARDS WAS THE FIRST BEING TO OUTWIT HIM IN UNTOLD MILLIONNIA. HE APPARENTLY INTENDS TO MAKE RICHARDS HIS HERALD.

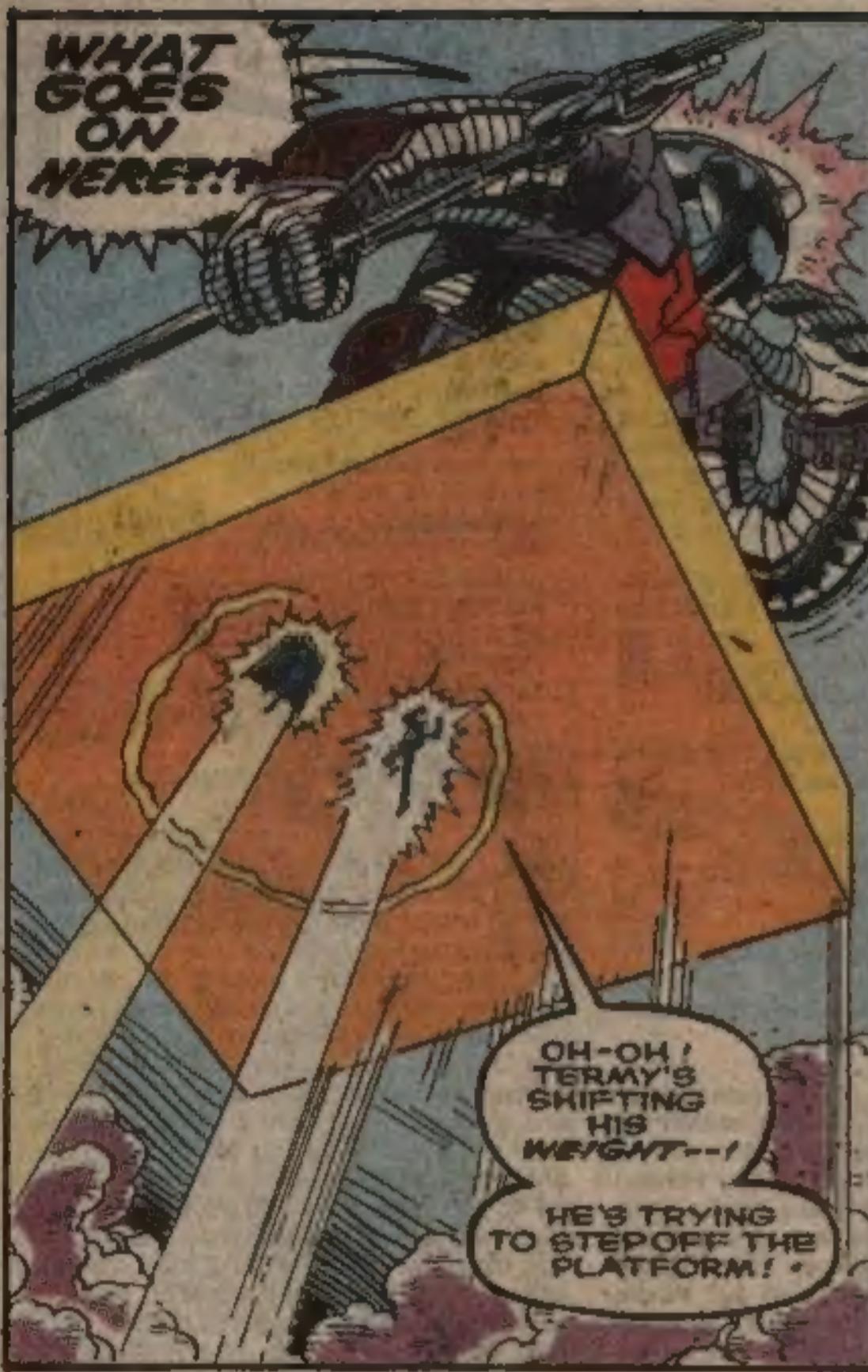
BELIEVE ME, SPIDER-MAN. IT IS.

YOU YOURSELF TOLD ME YOU WERE THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.







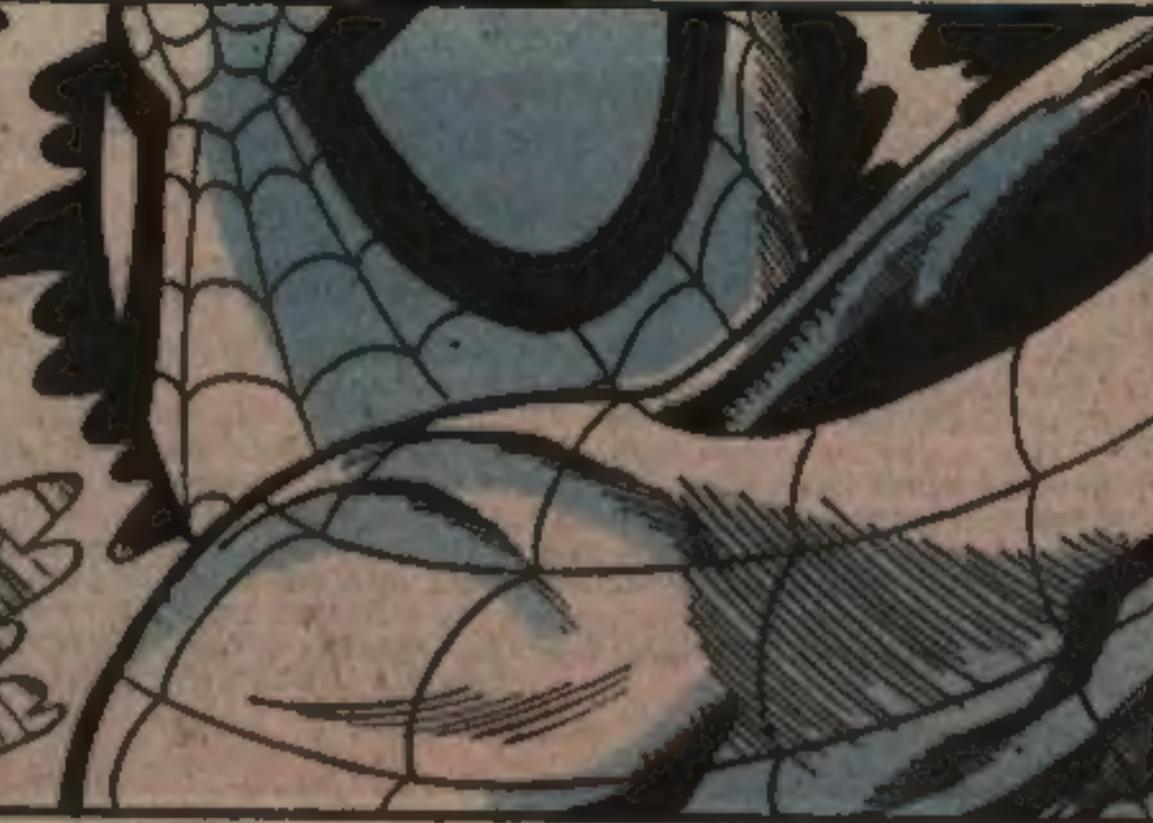


MINUTES LATER...

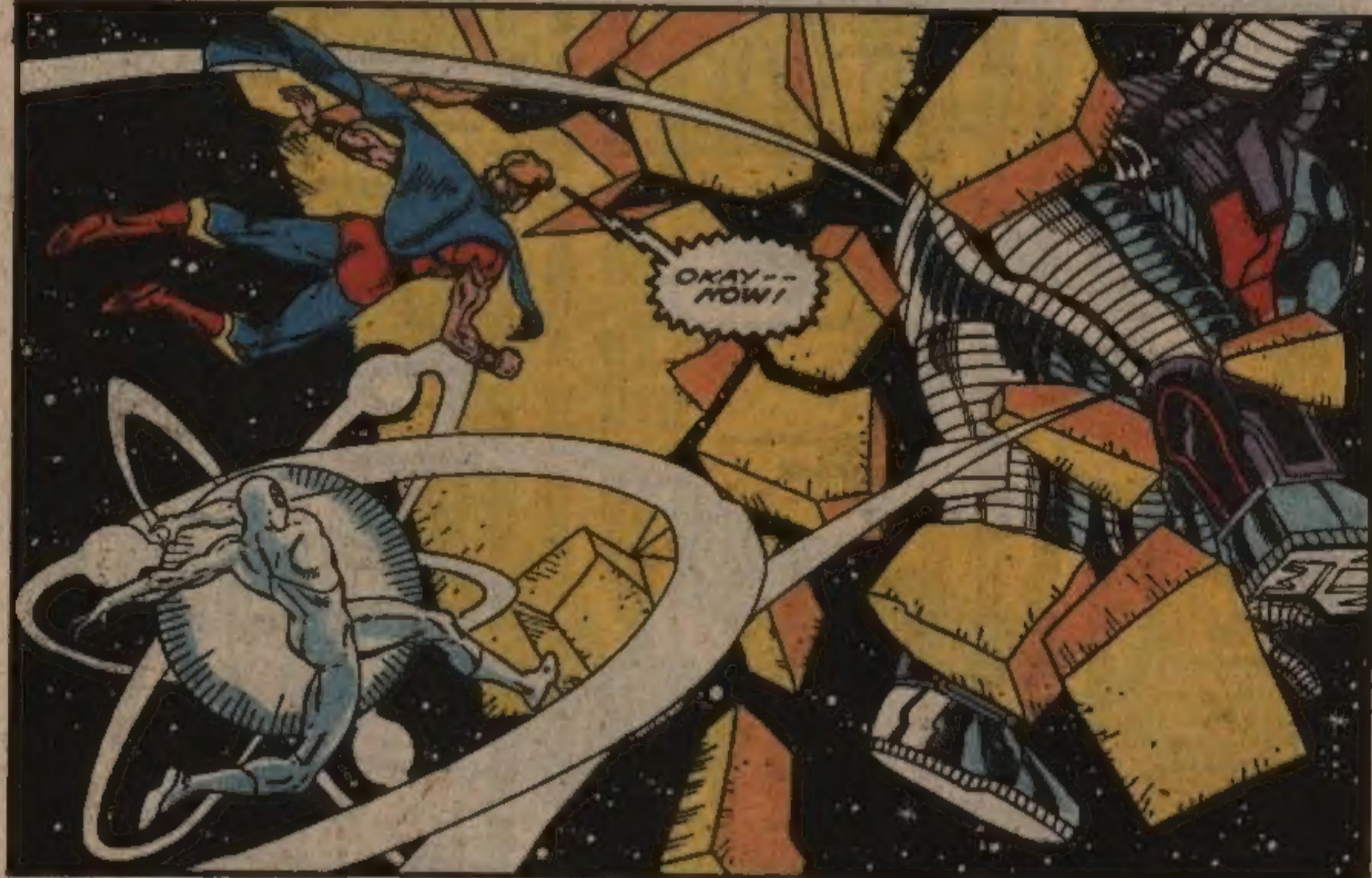
OH MAN--! LOOK HOW HIGH I AM! IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I WENT UP IN SPACE-- AND NEVER BEFORE ON MY OWN SPIDER!

SPIDER-MAN,
WE'RE ALMOST AT
THE ROCKS LIMIT--
GET READY TO GIVE
THE PLATFORM A BIG PUSH!

AT THE POINT AT WHICH
AN OBJECT WILL NO LONGER
FALL BACK TO EARTH.



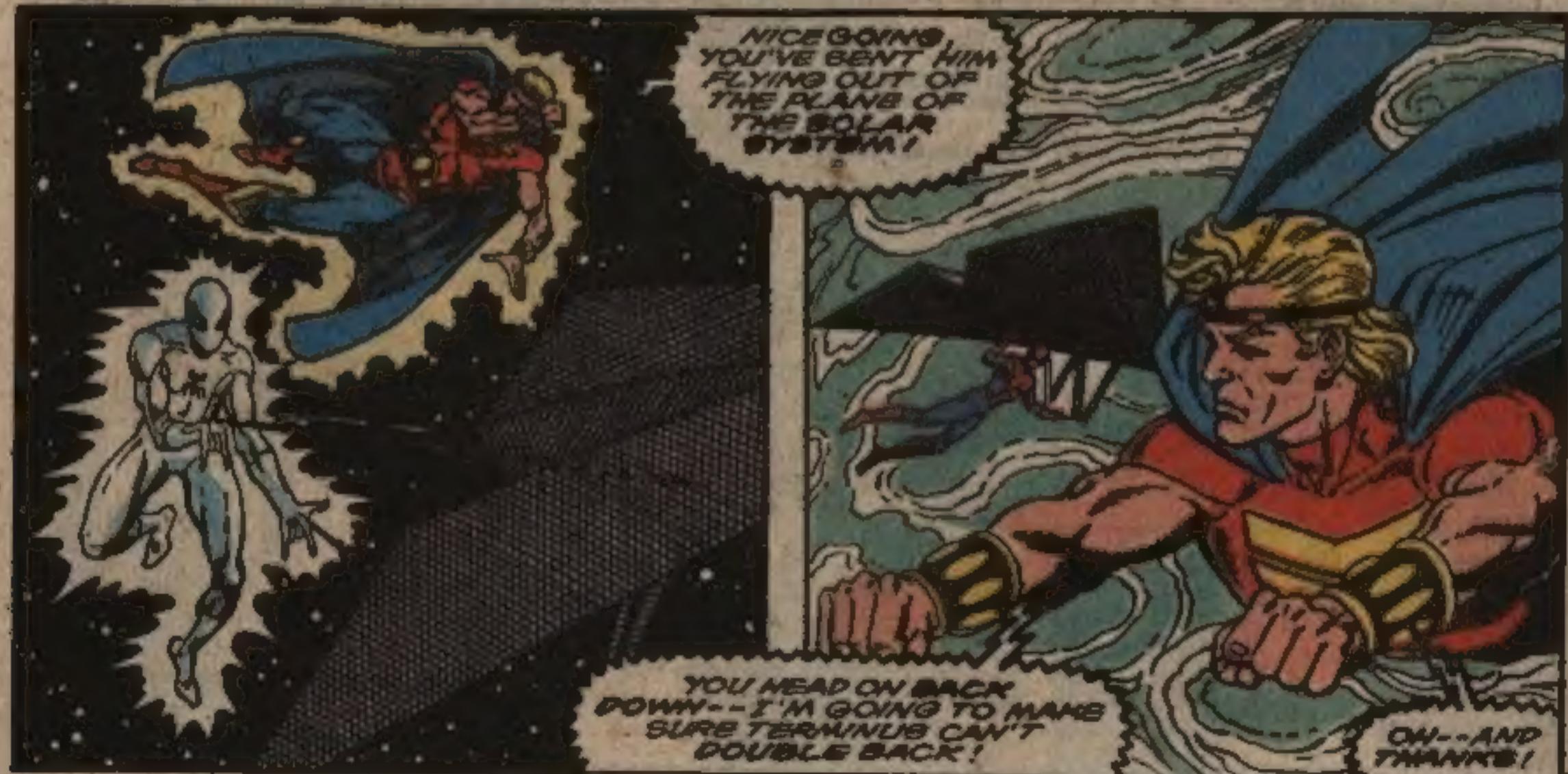
OKAY--
NOW!

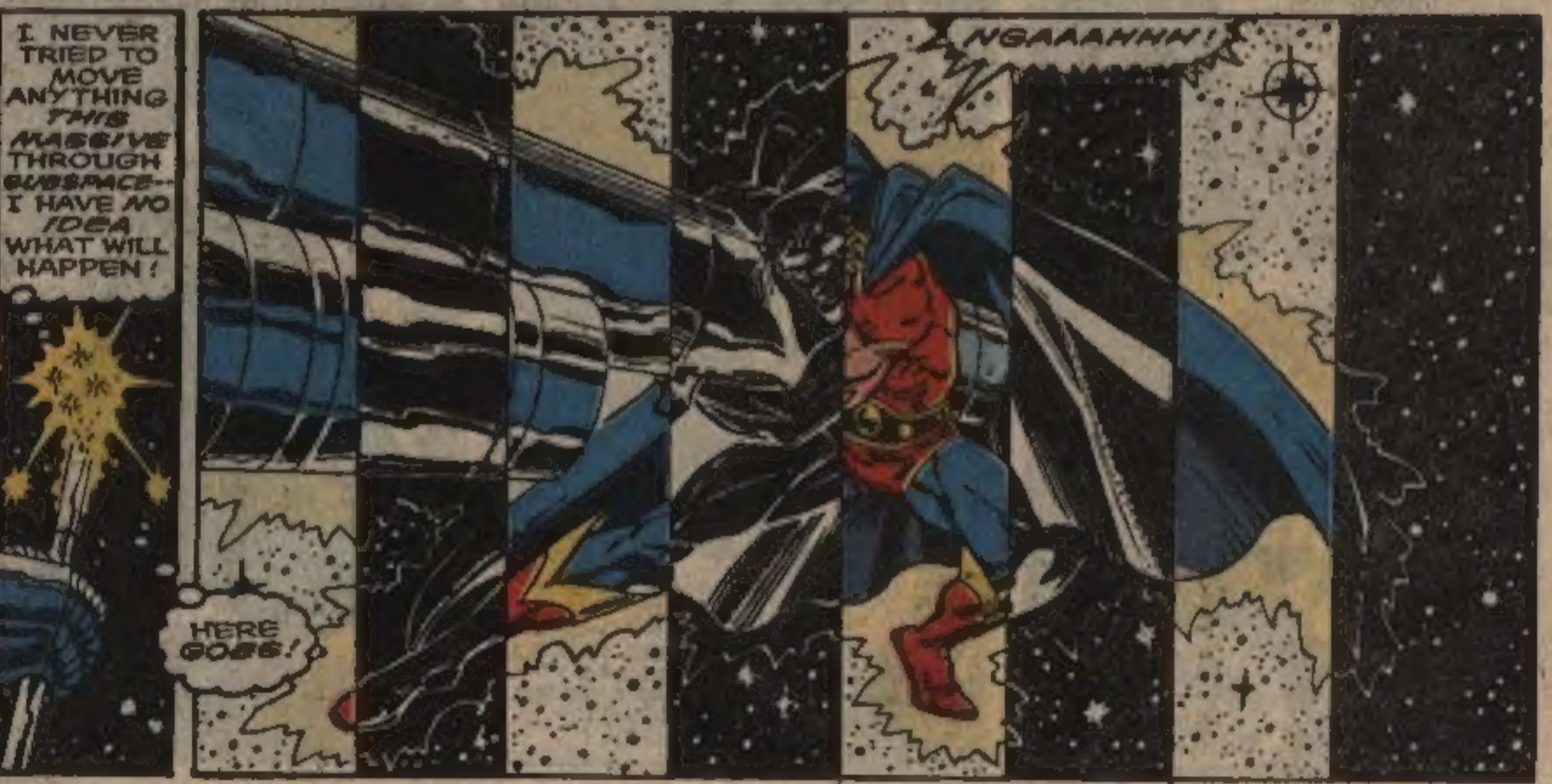


NICE GOING,
YOU'VE SENT HIM
FLYING OUT OF
THE PLANE OF
THE SOLAR
SYSTEM!

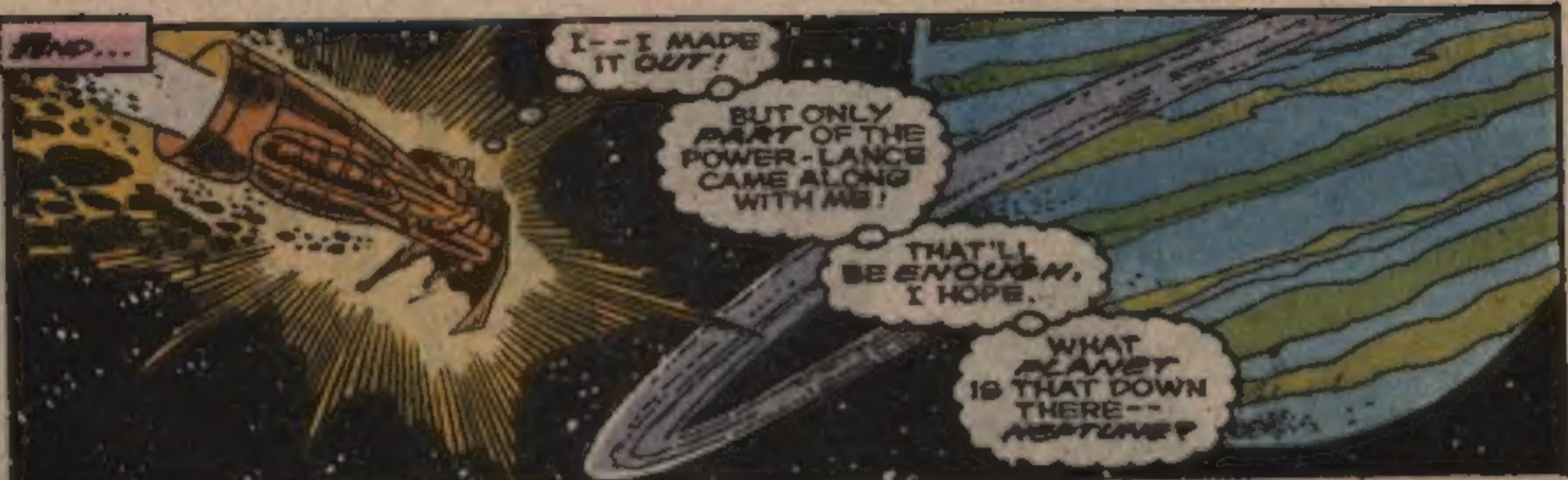
YOU HEAD ON BACK
DOWN-- I'M GOING TO MAKE
SURE TERMINUS CAN'T
DOUBLE BACK!

OH-- AND
THANKS!





And...



end.